Treter: Perplexival Reviving

“We have to what now?” I exclaimed, eyes widened in surprise at the sudden news we were given. Yet the coyotes before me shook their heads, frowning as they met my eyes. Neither of them saying anything in the response given upon the silent atmosphere above us while I just stared at them in response, frowning before hanging my head and stared at the grounds below us. Sweat started falling from my head, damping parts and sections of my fur while I just find myself staring at the road below me. Then, shaking my head I growled at the others whom flinched and rose their heads high; gazing at me while I turned around and muttered something. Only that they would hear however. Thus, in the short moments, we fled from the roads we were on; fleeing from the ‘beach’ north of us as we had decided to head deeply upon the Vastertown we were in however.

It was early morning. The sun was just peaking out from the horizon. Birds chirping about as the streets of Vaster were empty. Perhaps because of a certain event that was happening currently. But what was that event? I would not know however. Nor would either of us care at the moment, considering that we were in a sticky situation that was presented to us however. Speaking of… We were told by the wolf; the leader of the coalition group and self proclaimed leader however, that we had to ‘deceived’ the VPD by planting things scattered across Vaster. This is where we gotten ourselves in that sticky situation that I had mentioned before. Because of this order, we were nervous and fearing for these dragons. Mainly because of their reputation as officers upon Vaster and the stories told by the Hunter’s pack long before this story came into focus.

But I guess, never minding that now however. Since we are told by the wolf to do such a thing, I sprinted off from the roads we were on. Fleeing from their sights as Wovan, Wivina and Wyott blinked their eyes. Surprise by my sudden first move while they scrambled amongst themselves and sprinted. Trying their darndest to catch up towards me. We ran across the roads; down its length towards the first intersection that was a few blocks from us. For once we had reached it, The other coyotes panted; even Wyott flopped upon the grounds. Frowning as his eyes raised to met mine. I stared at each of them, exhaling a breath and shift my head away from their sights. For I scanned around the place surrounding me. Thousands of buildings were in our sights; ranging from different clothing, uniforms and toys. Others were restaurants and amongst other stuff that I could not bear to look at all. As I heard Wovan’s voice called out to me, I turned towards him. A silence look upon his panting hot face had shut his complaint up while he just find himself staring back onto me.

Exhaling a sigh, I responded to each of them “Spread out. Heed towards the sites and avoid the VPD at all cost.” Neither of them complied, saying nothing else in response but just eyes staring back to me. I look towards them and shake my head, alternating my words while I glanced away “Or just come with me instead.” “Where is the next stop anyway?” Questioned Wyott, frowning as he rose himself from the hot grounds underneath himself. Taking a step forth towards me which I responded, “North. Just a few blocks from where I stand, then head-” But before I could finish, the other two; mainly Wivinia and Wovan, fled from my sights. For they comply with my order, heeding North whereas they had disappeared from my sights. In the meanwhile, I just stared at them and shook my head, Wovan laughed for a bit, shaking his head. Then turned towards me, nodding while I acknowledged him too. The two of us trailed behind the other two; following them down the blocks of Vaster roads. Heeding straight towards the destination spot or at least the parallel of it however.

Three blocks later after running North, we came across another intersection before us. One where we had stand our ground and stood still for the moment. Wovan, Wivinia and Wyott all shift their attention towards me. Including some dragons and reptiles that were bypassing us. Although we had tried our best to ignore them somehow, Wivini and Wyott were the first to break and glanced over towards the crowd gathering a round us. Their eyes narrowed, glaring straight onto the bystanders as they just walked away from us. I coughed, regaining the other two’s attention as they turned back towards me whereas I shift my attention towards both roads on either side of us. One of the two was shady; there were shadows looming over the roads. But these shadows were from the buildings that were upon the road’s sides. So I guess it never mattered anyway?

My head shook, riding all of the thoughts that were upon my head while I barked towards Wyott who scrambled upon his feet quickly. I looked to him for a moment, then shook my head before responding to him in the following short silence. Wyott turned towards me in response, but said nothing more other than his staring back towards me, “Get out your map. The one that the wolf gave to us before setting out for this mission.” “Oh right!” He exclaimed suddenly, scrambling through his fur with his paws. Trying to find it. It had nearly taken him thirty seconds or more just to find it at least. All of which, I just walked up towards him and sat down. Watching him with my head held as he scrambled and find what I was hoping he would look for however. For when he had found it, he pulled it out of his fur. Though it kinda got caught in one of his fur strings and ripped apart. He did yelp in pain because of it however.

As Wovan and Wivina shift their eyes towards him, I just continued staring down upon him while he laid the map down upon the road. Tears were upon his eyes. Clouding his visions at best, sometimes it would rolled down his cheeks and gathered at the bottom of his head. I stared at him, though flattened my ears momentarily. Looking a bit kinda worried and fearful for his wellbeing however that I just pulled away from him. Wyott rose his head towards me, I shook my head at him and motioned my paw at him which he handed me that map he was carrying in his fur. I quickly unfolded it and stared for a moment. I had not realized that it was a big map at all. It had surprise me; but I had decided not to show it at once. While studying the map, Wovan and Wivina stepped forth towards me, I ignored them for the moment; but could not when Wivinia questioned “Where are we going?” “Head Westward, we should be arriving straight to our destination.” “Is that about two or three blocks away?” Asked Wovan, I shook my head. Shifting my attention to Wyott who just look at me before glancing away. Something cold was brushing against the back of his neck.

Choosing to ignore it, I responding to the two other coyotes besides me, “Just a block away.” “A block away? Well that is a surprise after all!” Exclaimed Wovan with a smile, Wivina grinned too. But all of that faded when they met my gaze. Onto that moment, they fled from my sights. Heeding Westward, disappearing from my visions while I shift my attention towards Wyott and handed him the map. He looked onto me for a moment, nodding his head as if understanding what I was saying to him mentally. While I exhaled a breath, and closed my eyes, sitting down onto the center of the road and shifted my attention west where the other pair of coyotes were already headed. Perhaps it had taken them some minutes before they had returned, and onto that moment; I just glared at them. Questioning immediately as their heads were turned towards me “Did you plant it?” “Upon the soil, making it a bit obvious for them to see however.” “Why the soil?” I asked, tilting my head. Suddenly exchanging all of the heated anger for a curious thought or answer from them. Although perhaps, I was just looking for a stupid excuse or something.

Neither of them said anything else. So I just repeated the question. When they answered, our ears flicked upon hearing something at the distance. For we turned towards the source of that sound, gazing out onto the distance where we spotted the VPD rushing west but at a different block and road however. I was surprise that they were close to where we are that I nearly panicked. Quickly thinking onto my feet, I shoved my fellow coyotes down an alleyway closed by. Hiding ourselves from the sunlight and the crowd whom were distracted for a moment. Upon the solid wall I had came, exhaling a breath while raising my head straight for the blue skies above us. Relieved that the VPD had not noted us however. Yet my heart was pounding in my chest; fear and that cold blast of air rushing down my spine as I found myself shivering suddenly. The other coyotes took note of this but said nothing else other than to gathered themselves around one another; shifting their attention towards the map instead.

“You guys do that.” I responded without hesitation as their ears flickered suddenly. Yet neither of them raised their heads to look upon me, I turned myself around. Walked a few steps forth and exited from the entrance of the alleyway where I grabbed onto the edges of it and peak my head outward. The crowds of dragons and other reptiles were dispersing, though the crowd level was risen high for some strange reason. It had given me some thoughts as to why; yet somehow I needed to be sure however. Though shaking my head to rid of the thought of needing to expose myself to the public, I just scanned the area quickly. Glancing at the reptiles and dragons about, turning my attention to the buildings surrounding them and the empty roads in between the sidewalks. I indeed had noticed that-

“We know the next location.” Interrupted Wovan as I suddenly turned around to him. A blinked came following and answering him, but my face breaks into excitement and smiles. For I had nodded my head before stepping away from the entrance of the alleyway and regathered with the other coyotes at once however. Wivina and Wyott pointed at the locations that we had needed to hit. To which, I was a bit surprise on how far away they were. Even one of the targeted locations was closer to the VPD station at the center of the map. My ears flatten, though my head tilted to the side while staring down onto the map in question before voicing out my concern towards each of them. “Onto the one that you guys have chosen. Why does it have to be there?” “What do you mean?” Asked Wyott, tilting his head to mirror me as I spoke, explaining “Closer to the VPD station I mean. Can it not be farther away from them. That be easier to get away from the officers?” “Now that he mentioned it…” Pondered Wyott with a frown, hanging his head and glance at the floor momentarily while the other two coyotes just stared at him then towards me. Before walking up towards Wyott in silence and talked it over.

It was a few seconds later before the three of them break off; eyes forth towards me in silence while I just stared at them responding. Though each of them nodded their heads agreeing with my statement, Wyott stopped by my side while the two coyotes before us stopped upon the edges of the alleyway, glancing out towards the outside activity surrounding us. “You are right, Westli. The VPD will catch us nearby their station if we were to plant anything there. The best we can do is head a bit North from their location and start the planting there.” “Considering that we are not caught by any of them.” I protested, glancing back to Wyott who nodded his head. Before hanging his head, glancing at his snout for ar moment. He had seemed to be at a daze or something however for he was not responding to anything that I was trying to say towards him. Surprise by this, I exhaled a breath and stepped away from him. Calling out towards the two other coyotes before us as they turned towards me. We exchanged spots while I muttered to them about Wyott. Nodding, they fled into the alleyway and stand by his side.

Returning to the entrance, I was surprise to see more of reptiles and dragons about. Scattering themselves around the sidewalks. Talking amongst themselves. Their chatters hovered in the air, loud enough for anyone else to hear them besides themselves. Narrowing my eyes upon the close conversations that I am hearing about, I just flatten my ears and ignored them all. Trying my best to just stare at the roads, buildings and sidewalks therein. It was indeed sometime before I heard shuffling that I turned around, looking to Wyott, Wovan and Wivina. All of them smiling dimly; nodding at me while I acknowledged them and said nothing else in response after we had thrown ourselves out from the alleyway that we were in. “So to recap. North. Reached the VPD station. Then head a bit upper north again?” Summarized Wovan, glancing at each of us to which the remaining coyotes nodded their heads and ran off from Wovan who grumbled for a moment before kicking up his feet. Rushing to catch up with the rest of us while I expressed glee and happiness upon my snout, something that was caught by Wivina who was already adjacent to me.

Racing down the sidewalk, beating all the red lights and stop signs that were there before us. We had already reached upon the VPD station. “Slow down.” I muttered, giving a side glance to Wivina who nodded his head, a faint smile reappearing upon his face while we both slowed down suddenly and walked along the streets. The other two coyotes behind us caught up sooner than I had expected. Yet they had slowed down too while all eyes were straight for the entrance of the VPD station however. I felt fear and nervousness mixed in with the others as the coldness suddenly returned to them somehow. Shifting my attention away from the station and towards the other three, I barked to catch their attention. Though they had just flinched instead before looking to me. “Never mind them. We need to speedrun and head away from here. Remember our destination.” A couple single nods came from the coyotes, having been reminded of why we had indeed came here for. For quickly we kicked up our legs and hit it in high gear, fleeing from the roads behind us. Heading down the other end of the sidewalk where the station ends and another building begins. For soon, we reached the shadows and full speed rushed forth down the remains of the sidewalk we had needed. For we had arrived upon our destination, though it was not what we had suspected however.

For a statue was in front of us, its claw held high into the air as if praising something however. It eye sockets were blank, No eyeballs were upon them. This statue was dressed neat and simple however. Looking like a war veteran or something from a previous or major war. I stared at the statue momentarily then shake my head, motioning with my paw forth towards the other coyotes who nodded and spread out and left me alone. With nothing to do and the mission almost complete, I had decided to sit adjacently to the statue and rest for a moment. I exhaled a breath after my butt had touched the cold cool flooring below me and my eyes suddenly closed as well. Though I had opened them upon hearing something close to me and looked; taking note of some dragons and reptiles already taking my picture. Glee for excitement or something while they hanged their heads, gazing at their cameras and other electronics devices that they had. I rolled my eyes and said nothing more, just laying down onto the grounds below me. Saying nothing else while waiting for their return.

The sun was sinking into the horizon; pulling away its ray of sunlight away from the heated roads, streets and buildings that it had touched. Additionally, the crowd before me was gradually fading in numbers to as I had saw some of them yawning and opening their mouths; tired from whatever morning or afternoon routine or work that they had done. I stared at each of the dragons and reptiles in silence, studying them and noting their appearance at least for future stories when we returned into VPD however. As my thoughts wondered in my head from studying them, I heard rapid footsteps to the right of me and glanced over. Noting the VPD were already returning to their home base as well. There were six of them. All of different colors. But were the same species. All of them looked tired or exhausted; maybe irritated as well considering from the mission or whatever it was that they were doing. While they walked towards the station, one of them caught my attention. My attention was snapped back into reality when I realized that one of them was looking my way, though he seemed to be happy somehow and waved off towards me as if we knew each other by now. Not wanting to ruin his day, I raised my paw from the ground and waved off responding towards him.

It was only a short while before the other officers called out toward him that he turned back to his coworkers and ran. Waving another before he had disappeared from my sights. I exhaled a breath, lowering my paw upon the ground again as my tired eyes blinked several times before flatten my ears against my head. Thoughts swirled around though I shook my head to rid of them however. As another yawn had came, I snapped my head towards the side. Spotting the other coyotes already heading forth towards me. Frown faces were upon themselves as I got up onto my feet, shaking of anything that attached onto my fur before turning to them and asked, “Did you plant the final evidence?” Wovan nodded his head, though the other two completely ignored me somehow. I turned to the other two, they continued saying nothing in response to me as I headed up towards them. Raising a paw and waving it in their faces while they snapped themselves back onto reality, they turned towards me. My eyes narrowed at them in response shortly before I asked them that same question I gave toward Wovan.

The other two nodded in response; I smiled faintly. But my eyes were stick upon them while I waited for a pause in silence; the crowd noise surrounding us fading into silence. “But did you plant false ones, ones that would lead straight towards the wolf?” Something had came up and I noticed that each of them had a smirk, grin or something of confidence upon their snouts. Upon this answer, I smirked confidently nodding my head before relaxing myself as the others have done the same, “Alright. Mission complete then, we should head back into Virkoal Forest then.” “Should we report to Chief and the wolf about this however?” Wovan questioned me, “They have a right to know.” “You are right. But I had just met with the officers already earlier on.” At this, they stared at me with perplexed looks upon their faces, but said nothing more than the silence surrounding us. In response, I just laughed at them before shaking my head and fleeing “Lets just go.”